

THE DAILY GAZETTE-TIMES

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DAILY
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N. R. MOORE Editor
CHAS. L. SPRINGER, Business Mgr.

OUR OPPORTUNITY

From 1200 to 1400 farmers attended the six weeks' winter course in agriculture at Cornell. Only 150 farmers took the winter course at O. A. C. The greater proportion came from distant points. There are certainly 1200 to 1400 Oregon farmers who need the six weeks' course offered at O. A. C. For board and room it would cost them about \$6 a week, or \$36 for the term, and they might learn one little point that would net them in return fully \$36 a month for a year. And at school once more these grown ups would have more good fun than they would ever have on a year's vacation. Any farmer could afford to keep his son from school, or hire help to care for the farm, in order to put in six weeks at O. A. C. during the winter. Certainly every farmer of Benton and the near-by sections of Linn county could attend at no serious inconvenience to themselves. In turning down each year this golden opportunity

TOWEL SALE

SATURDAY and MONDAY

Good size, good weight Turkish unbleached Bath Towels, ea 10c.
Per dozen, \$1.20

Large bleached Turkish Bath Towels, each 12 1-2c.
Per dozen, \$1.50

Large heavy unbleached Turkish Bath Towels, each 15c.
Per dozen, \$1.80

Large heavy hemmed bleached Turkish Bath Towels, each 15c.
Per dozen, \$1.80

Extra large Huck Towels, red borders, each 10c.
Per dozen, \$1.20

-FREE-

A 20-cent Puralin Dressing Comb to any purchaser buying a dozen or more of the above towels.

Saturday and Monday Only

Murphreys
 GOOD GOODS
RACKET STORE

they refuse as a gift what others are glad to pay much money for. 500 farmers from this immediate section should be enrolled in the winter course at O. A. C. this year. A couple of hundred Corvallis men and boys particularly idle through the winter might well take up the manual training during the winter term. And there are a hundred or so young and middle-aged ladies who would find it both profitable and pleasant to get six weeks' culture in domestic science and art. It's worth thinking about.

TAXATION

It is folly to hope that all men shall sense their obligation to society to the extent of listing property for taxation at full cash value. There are more than a few men who would gladly do this, but they know they would be paying a disproportionate tax, so they hedge. However, there is an occasional person who insists on having his holdings listed properly, absolutely regardless of the evasion of others. He feels that he, at least, should be assessed according to law—but will the assessor so list his property? Not in Benton county. The assessor knows too well that the evasions so greatly preponderate that he would do any absolutely square man a rank injustice in listing at full valuation, so he smooths over the difficulty as best he can and gives him an assessment that "equalizes" fairly well. The net result of the whole system is to place a premium on dishonesty.

It seems to be the disposition or Americans to hate death and taxes, yet 'tis said that death is but a transition to greater glories, and it is certain that only taxes make the organization of society effective. Americans pass laws requiring the expenditure of money and then they make life a burden for the officials whom they select to collect the money to pay the bills they desire incurred. Verily, is the life of a public official anything but a private snap.

SHOULD FOLLOW LINDSEY

That portion of the public which is not reading Judge Lindsey's articles in Everybody's magazine is missing the most dramatic recital of this decade. Upon Sinclair's presentation of the Chicago packing house infamy, and Tom Lawson's "Treason of the Senate" held no such heart interest as Ben Lindsey's "The Beast and the Jungle," inside history of Denver politics and the inception and growth of the Juvenile court idea. Every man and woman should get previous numbers of Everybody's and follow Judge Lindsey until he is finished with his narrative—and if they haven't any other time to read the story, let them take Sunday morning; no better sermon will be heard than that which runs between the lines of this interesting and instructive narrative.

"Residents of the Willamette valley, especially those owning land suitable for the growing of choice apples and other fruit (and there are thousands of acres hereabouts) should give much thought to the fact that the latest reported sale of a Hood River apple orchard was at the rate of \$1650 per acre, ten such acres going for \$16,500, a new record price up there. The land is covered by eight-year-old Spitzenberg and Newtown trees,

but there are no other improvements. Still another transfer of land reported from Hood River is for a cleared piece at \$700 per acre, there being no improvements of any kind upon it. The new fruit unions and apple and cherry fairs that are being held annually in the Willamette valley will demonstrate very forcibly that this part of the state contains fully as fertile soil for fruit production as that above mentioned."—Salem Statesman.

MACY'S TO SERVE NEW GOODIES

Macy's, the popular confectionery, will now serve hot drinks, such as malted milk, beef tea, vigoal, tomato bouillon, malted clam nectar, and tomorrow will serve Hot Tamales. Oysters in any style will be made a feature. This popular place has been serving sandwiches, coffee, and light lunches heretofore and has built up a handsome trade among those who care for appetizing dishes served daintily. Hot tamales, oysters and hot drinks,—the kind that taste good—beginning tomorrow. Macy's is a clean, presentable place, worthy of the best patronage in the city. Try 'em.

Mr. and Mrs. Bryant Young left yesterday for Spokane, Wash., to visit their daughter, Mrs. Anna Hall.

Frightful Fate Averted

"I would have been a cripple for life, from a terrible cut on my knee cap, writes Frank Dibberry, Kelliher, Minn. 'without Bucklen's Arnica Salve, which soon cured me.' Infallible for wounds, cuts and bruises, it soon cures Burns, Scalds, Old Sores, Skin Eruptions, World's best for Piles. 25 cents at all druggist.

CORVALLIS OPERA HOUSE
ONE NIGHT SATURDAY OCT. 23

A Charming Story of Alaska
"THE SPOILERS"

By Rex Beach

EXCELLENT COMPANY OF 18 PEOPLE
 A BEAUTIFUL PRODUCTION

IT'S REAL IT'S HUMAN	PRICES	A PLAY THAT WILL TOUCH YOUR HEART
	25c	
	50c	
	75c	
	\$1.00	

Seats on sale Thursday, October 21, at **Graham & Worthams.**

V. E. WATTERS
 The Benton County
Real Estate Agent
 Corvallis, Oregon

† If you have anything to buy, sell or exchange, see us. No padded prices. † As to our responsibility, and methods of doing business, we refer you to the business men of Corvallis. † Some splendid bargains—send for list.

DO YOU KNOW HOW TO BUY PAINT

It's easy here, because our stock of Acme Quality Paint, Floor Varnish, Enamels and Stains provide you with the best for any purpose you want it. We can furnish you with Window Glass, Raven Ready Roofing and the Latest in Wall Papers.

A. L. Miner
 WALL PAPER AND PAINT STORE
 North Second Street, Opposite Palace Theater

THE WET WEATHER

FOUND OUR STORE CHOCK-A-BLOCK

With just the proper wearing apparel to keep all the people dry and our sales were big in all lines. We expect to keep on growing in this department as every effort will be made to have what you want.

Ladies and Misses
 Silk and Mercerized
 Rain Coats
 Cravenettes, Rubber Coats
 Rubber Shoes
 Rubber Boots
UMBRELLAS

Men and Boys
 Guaranteed Rubber Oil Coats
 Mackintoshes, Cravenettes
 Rubber Boots and Shoes
OVERCOATS
 All Kinds of Underwear and
CLOTHING

Our increased sales show that our goods and prices are right.

COME AND SEE
J. H. HARRIS

VIEWS OF LITTLE MILLIONAIRE.

Billy McClintock, Aged Six, Who Has Big Fortune.

CLAIMED BY TWO GUARDIANS.

Lad Whose Fortune is Estimated at \$2,000,000 to \$3,000,000 Bone of Contention—He Wants to Be an Engineer.

With the maturity that comes from having lived for six years, Billy McClintock of Chicago in an interview set forth his views on things as they are and ought to be. Billy is the boy worth from \$2,000,000 to \$3,000,000 for the direction of whose future two different and differing guardians are fighting. The opponents in the contest are Attorney A. F. Reichmann and Mrs. William Sheppard. But court fights do not interest the youthful Mr. McClintock especially. During the interview he sat in a great upholstered divan, into which he sank so deeply that it seemed as if he might not be able to recover him, and his legs, instead of extending downward, stuck straight out like two fat little pins. The interview took place in the big, old fashioned house where he lives with Mr. and Mrs. Sheppard.

Wants to Be an Engineer. "When I am older," said Billy, "I expect to be a locomotive engineer." He ran his dimpled hand through his brown locks. "And I shall not have curly hair." His hair at present is very curly.

"You will, of course, have charge of a Twentieth Century train?" the interviewer asked.

"I shall take my train over the mountains," he answered, "the high mountains, the mountains covered with snow. Then I shall go through Texas." Having delivered himself of these remarks, he suddenly became covered with confusion and hid his sensitive, delicate little face in his hands.

"I've got a bank made like a dog, and I put pennies in it every week," he remarked after recovering from his momentary embarrassment. The reporter had half expected to refer to this part of the interview as his views on finance, but suddenly Billy became an extremely little boy, no less in look than in speech.

"I have lots of money," he said quite happily. "I buy a bat, an engine, a dolly and some candy. I spend sometimes 25 cents a week—that is, with what I put in my bank."

Has His Own Automobile. "I suppose you have an automobile of your own?"

"Yes," he said, his childish features lighting with pleasure. "This fall I'm going to start to school," he said, disregarding continuity. "Yes, you bet I want to. Why? Well, I don't want to grow up a know nothing."

"You want to go to a school where there are all little girls, I suppose," suggested the interviewer.

"I want to go where there are all little girls," was the prompt answer.

"Is there some little girl nicer than all the other little girls?" was the natural question. After succumbing for a brief period to flushed confusion he admitted that there was. "It's Marie," he said to Mrs. Sheppard.

"She has beautiful golden curls, has she?" asked the interviewer.

"Yes," answered Billy. When Mrs. Sheppard said, "Why, Billy, she has dark hair," he answered "She hasn't," and he exhibited a juvenile imperiousness which had all of the earmarks of being of frequent recurrence.

Amount of Estate Unknown. Nobody knows how great is the wealth of little Billy. The trustee of the estate is preparing a report which will be made public.

William McClintock, Sr., who died in an automobile accident two years ago, lived so economically and his wife dressed so simply that neighbors who lived in the vicinity of their residence could not even guess whether the family was poor or wealthy.

The little boy himself is in blissful ignorance of it all as he plays about the house built thirty years ago and wanders among galleries of costly paintings and statuary collected by the founder of the fortune.

May Be Worth \$3,500,000.

William Sheppard, husband of Mrs. Sheppard, said that he believed the fortune of Mr. McClintock's former wife was \$2,400,000 before she died and left it to her husband. Sheppard expressed the belief that the real estate belonging to the boy was worth \$3,500,000.

"But my wife and I have no interest whatever in the estate," he said. "Mrs. Sheppard's guardianship is merely of the child, and she has nothing whatever to do with the fortune."

"Just before Mrs. McClintock died she took both of my hands in hers," said Mrs. Sheppard, "and told me she wanted me to care for little Billy. I had known her all my life, and I loved the boy. That is the reason I am fighting in the courts to keep him. I have no interest in the fortune. I have been allowed \$400 a month for the expenses of the boy and have kept within that allowance."

Costs More to Feed Soldiers. A year ago the daily ration of a soldier cost Uncle Sam 18.65 cents; today it costs 21.5 cents. At this rate Uncle Sam's market bill for his soldier-boys will be \$1,540,200 bigger than last year.